

Daily Democrat.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
HARNEY, HUGHES & CO.

OFFICE

South Side Green Street, two doors below the Customhouse.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 12, 1864.

NOTICE TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

The Daily Democrat is delivered by carriers throughout the city will hereafter be at the rate of twenty-five cents per week, including the Sunday paper.

Important Notice.

Owing to the increased expense of every article used in the printing business, and an advance price of twenty-five per cent, on the expense of composition, we are compelled to increase the cost of the Daily Democrat. Hereafter the Daily, by mail, will be one dollar per month, or six dollars for six months, or ten dollars per year, always in advance.

Important to News Dealers.

We understand that General Sherman has issued an order by which any person who desires to sell papers at the front, thus destroying the monopoly which has so long inconvenienced the army, and deprived it of a full supply of papers.

Persons can procure any number of papers at this office at the usual rate of three dollars per hundred; postage added, if by mail.

CITY NEWS.

Guerrillas on the Covington and Lexington Railroad—Passenger Train Captured and Burned.

The regular passenger train which left Lexington yesterday for Covington was captured, about eight miles from the former place, by thirty guerrillas. Three fine passenger cars and one baggage car were burned by them, besides committing their usual depredations upon the passengers, robbing, etc. It is not known who they were, nor what direction they went.

THE ELECTIONS YESTERDAY.—We give much returns in the telegraphic news furnished from the partial count in several strongholds of the abolitionists in the States of Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania. We don't like the looks of the returns, but we are so in the habit of getting unfavorable news that we do not despair of the result yet. Still the indications are, that with greenbacks, bayonets and frauds, they have made gains in quarters quite unlocked for. We shall expect to receive such additional returns to day as will definitely decide the result in Indiana.

POLICE PROCEEDINGS.—Tuesday, Oct. 11th.—Wm. Cornell, drunkard and disorderly conduct, fined \$5.

Wm. Dempf and Thos. Traylor, two boys, disorderly conduct; bond forfeited as to Dempf; Traylor fined \$5.

Jos. Sharpe, drunkard and disorderly conduct; bond in \$300 for six months.

William, slave of John Sumner, stealing a horse and wagon from John Roger; sentenced.

Pat. Nestor, Jno. McCall, Adam Shuck, Wm. Shuck, Lawrence Kaufner, E.J. Myer, John Nugent and Chas. Remmell, all boys, stealing sundry articles from the circus.

Richard Wells, riding away to escape from their owners in this city; discharged.

Thos. Kingslow, shooting and wounding Mary Dolan.

Nicholas Gauthier, charged with shooting Frank Oxner with intent to kill on last Sunday evening.

Several warrants were disposed of.

CITY.—Yesterday was a very pleasant day. The air was fresh, and the general rays of the sun were very pleasant. Business in the city was rather lively. The hotels were crowded. Military and civil police had very little to do, not a single important arrest being made during the day. Each of the circuses were crowded to excess in the afternoon and at night. The streets were lined with ladies, and the stores were crowded with persons who were shopping. The night passed off quietly. The theaters were filled to excess.

ON TUESDAY evening a man named Thomas Kinlow was arrested by officers Gless and Antle and lodged in jail. It appears that a woman named Mary Dolan went into his house on an errand, when he ordered her out. Upon her refusal to comply with his demand he seized a gun and shot her through both legs, just below the knee, inflicting serious wounds. He was presented before the Police Court yesterday, and his case was continued.

FAST DRIVING.—The military and civil authorities together are determined to put a stop to fast driving in the streets. Yesterday four drivers of coal carts were arrested by the military and sent to the City Mayor for fast driving. He fined each of them \$5, which was paid. We are glad to know that the "powers that be" are determined to stop it.

BARRACKS NEWS.—Four hundred and forty-three recruits arrived yesterday from various places, fifty convalescents from the hospitals, six deserters from various points. Five hundred and twenty-one convalescents were sent to Nashville and other points. One man named Dan Cokely was sent to the Dry Tortugas.

DRY TORTUGAS.—Abraham Sike, company A, Twenty-sixth Missouri volunteer infantry, and Michael O'Connell, company K, Second Ohio volunteer infantry, have been sentenced to spend the balance of their lives at the Dry Tortugas. We did not learn what the charges were. They have to day.

WE learn that the force has been taken from the upper end of the Main street railway and put to work on the lower end, in order to complete the laying of the track to Brook street as soon as possible. Cars will then commence running.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-ONE deserters from the rebel army arrived here yesterday. They will be allowed to take the oath and parole to remain north of the Ohio river until the war is no more in this country.

THE little or no news at Colored Hammon's headquarters yesterday. We did not hear of any one being released upon taking the oath or giving bonds. Some other private business was transacted.

POST BAND.—The Louisville Post Band returned to this city yesterday, having been on a tour "blowing their horns" at the political meetings throughout Northern Indiana.

WE noticed a large piece of heavy casting being hauled up Main street yesterday. It is a portion of the machinery for the new paper mill.

PERSONAL.—Gen. Burbridge and staff arrived in the city from Lexington last night, and are staying at the Louisville Hotel.

MR. J. H. WEST, the clever messenger of the Adams Express Company, has our thanks for his attentions to our office.

THE was very little business of a public character transacted at Capt. Jones' office yesterday.

WOODLAWN RACES.

Second Day.

Yesterday was another gallant day at the Woodlawn, and the attendance was larger than on the previous day. The weather was very pleasant and the track was in excellent condition.

In our notice yesterday we stated that the association had determined to allow the privilege of a gambling stand, but at a meeting held on the course yesterday the resolution was rescinded, and the members decided that no gambling would be allowed on the track outside of the betting on the races.

The track was in excellent condition. For the first race, which was three miles long, there was but one entry—McGraw's "Rhinebebe"—who walked over the course and took the purse.

The second race—mile heats, for all ages, for a purse of \$300—closed with four entries: Ford's bay filly, by Morehead; Ward's ch. f., by Revenue; Owen's "Jonas Rhoer," and Emanuel's ch. c., by Foreigner. In the pools the former was the favorite against the field, Ward selling second.

The start for the first heat was a good one, Ford having rather the advantage. This heat was well contested by Ford and Ward, the other two being left on the race. The Ford was too fast, and went the heat, Ward second and the others danciated. The mile was made in 1:53, the quarter in 27 and the half in 56.

For the second heat but two started, Ford and Ward. The former took the lead and kept it throughout, winning the heat and race with ease in 1:56. The quarter was made in 26 and the half in 52. The following is the summary:

1. Jno. Ford, 1:56, by Morehead, dam by Salt Swimmer, 1:56, by Foreigner, 1:56, by Revenue; 2. Ward, 1:56, by Morehead, dam by Salt Swimmer, 1:56, by Foreigner, 1:56, by Revenue; 3. Emanuel's ch. c., by Foreigner, 1:56, by Morehead, dam by Salt Swimmer, 1:56, by Foreigner, 1:56, by Revenue; 4. Owen's "Jonas Rhoer," 1:56, by Morehead, dam by Salt Swimmer, 1:56, by Foreigner, 1:56, by Revenue.

Time—1:56, 120.

RADON ON THE CIRCUS.—NIGHT before last a squad of the Forty Thieves, consisting of some twelve or fifteen boys, none of whom were over twenty years of age, made a general raid on Messrs. Lent and Bailey's circuses. As they were not permitted to see the elephant on the stage, they made bold to enter and capture twenty dollars worth of candy, a bag of brandy and a box of tobacco, and a case, besides other articles of value, and released in good order with their booty. Officers Ovington, Shanks and McManus succeeded in capturing and rounding up the party, capturing king of them, with all the stolen property, and sent them to the front of the Police Court house, where they were awaiting trial yesterday morning from Judge Johnston. The little rascals ought to be put in the House of Refuge, instead of allowing them the privileges of guerrillas in the city.

A LITTLE HEROINE.—A little girl named Carrie Anderson, who was on a visit to some of her relatives in St. Joseph, Missouri, fearing the depredations of guerrillas, started from that city alone on last Friday, and took the train for this city. Two of the trains she was on were molested by guerrillas, but she seemed to pay no attention to it. She came on by herself, and arrived at 8 yesterday, A.M. in the morning. Lieutenant Jno. Morris, of the Forty Thieves, and the rebels killed five and wounded a few others. At the approach of the rebels the negroes took to the woods, after which the rebels set fire to the wood lying near the track and left. When the passenger train came up the wood was still burning. It is not known in what direction Harper and his men went. One or two of the negroes had their throats cut.

HANCOCK'S ZEAVES.—Our clever young friend Mr. James Andrews, better known as "Handy Andy," of the New York Sunday Mercury, leaves our city for New York to-day for the purpose of taking out a Zeeve's Troupe and Female Brass Band, now organizing in New York, under the management of Messrs. Andrews and Butey of this city. In the party will be found some of the leading professionals of the country, and we more than hope that he will be successful in his new undertaking. The company will visit our city in about two months, and give a series of exhibitions at Masonic Temple.

ESCAPED.—NIGHT before last a prisoner named Davis escaped from the military prison, since which time he has not been heard of. Yesterday two discharged soldiers, named J. F. Hampton and Jno. G. Smith, were arrested by the order of the Provost Marshal, charged with assisting Davis in making his escape. They were sent to the barracks to stay awhile and learn a lesson.

RECAPTURED.—Wm. Ojen, who escaped from Lexington, Kentucky, last spring or summer, in company with the notorious Peter Gater, was recaptured in Cincinnati on Sunday and taken to Covington. It is supposed that he is the person who robbed James Lampton and Reuben Conner last week, as well as the others.

HANDY ANDY'S ZEAVES.—Our clever young friend Mr. James Andrews, better known as "Handy Andy," of the New York Sunday Mercury, leaves our city for New York to-day for the purpose of taking out a Zeeve's Troupe and Female Brass Band, now organizing in New York, under the management of Messrs. Andrews and Butey of this city. In the party will be found some of the leading professionals of the country, and we more than hope that he will be successful in his new undertaking. The company will visit our city in about two months, and give a series of exhibitions at Masonic Temple.

GUERRILLAS AT SOUTH TUNNEL.—NIGHT—SOLDIERS KILLED.—On Monday about four o'clock a party of guerrillas numbering from 50 to 100 under Harper made a raid on South Tunnel, on the Nashville railroad. A number of negro troops were stationed there, and the rebels killed five and wounded a few others. At the approach of the rebels the negroes took to the woods, after which the rebels set fire to the wood lying near the track and left. When the passenger train came up the wood was still burning. It is not known in what direction Harper and his men went. One or two of the negroes had their throats cut.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Daily Democrat.

(From the New York Sunday Times)
CAPTAIN MARRYATT.

The Phenologist and his Wife—Scene in Louisville, Ky. d Cincinnati.

By F. W. THOMAS.

When Captain Marryatt was in this country and in Louisville, there came up to Cincinnati a Doctor Collier, a phrenologist—combination of an enthusiast and a charlatan. He had with him a very pretty wife, who attracted a good deal of attention, and to which she was by no means indifferent.

Collier knew Marryatt, and talked a good deal about him. He always spoke phonologically when he discussed character.

Marryatt's identity, wit, and humor were very large. It asked him how the captain was in his passions?

"A great deal of philoprogenitiveness, but amativeness not large."

This surprised me, as I had understood that the gallant captain was somewhat of a Lothario.

Collier returned to Louisville with his fair wife, and there an explosion occurred between him and the captain. It seems the green-eyed monster had been whispering suspicions into the ears of C. with regard to the captain and his wife. C. pretended to absent himself from town, but came in upon the captain and his fair lady late at night. Collier struck C. with his revolver, which he carried between his teeth, threatening with a loaded musket in his hand. Instead of firing at the captain, he fired into the ceiling, crying "Murder!" "Rape!" "Robbery!" as loud as he could bawl.

The captain made at the phenologist with a chair, while the lady took shelter in the room of a friend. C. continued to bellow and bawl until he had roused the whole house.

The next day the ladies had an indignation meeting, and the captain and his quondam friends were compelled to leave the house. Marryatt was not in the office of a friend of his, but he could not get lodgings anywhere else, so C. and his wife came to Cincinnati. C. was very garrulous about his wrongs. Some one remarked to him that they had understood him to say that Marryatt had not much amativeness.

"He has not," replied Collier, his eye flashing "but liquor and high living keep the organ active—and the devil that's in him!"

AFRAID OF BEING MOBBED.

Shortly after this Captain Marryatt came to Cincinnati, and brought me a letter of introduction. He put up at a second-class house on the landing kept by ex-sheriff Hale—a personal and political friend of mine. I received his letter and card, and called him in.

It was a very warm day. I found the captain-author sitting like a Turk, on a sofa, in a room on the second story, which commanded a view of the river, in his drawers and shirt, smoking a short clay pipe—much such a pipe as the Irish delight to smoke, with the bowl of it very near his nose.

The first salutation he addressed to me as I entered, was the inquiry whether they were going to mob him? It seems they had threatened to mob him in Louisville.

I told him that the people of Cincinnati adored his works, and would be glad to welcome him.

The table before him were several glasses of juice and some bottles of London porter, with cigars, smoking tobacco, etc. We drank together; and while we were drinking and talking, his pipe went out, and he refilled it, but, instead of lighting it from the match-box full of matches which was on the table, he took an old-fashioned tinder-box from his bosom, struck a light and lit his pipe in that way. He did it unconsciously, from habit, I suppose.

MARRYATT AND HIS COMPERS.

He talked with great frankness and cordiality, and seemed to have no disguise about him on any subject. Among other things, he said that Count D'Orsay was the handsomest man, physically, he had ever seen.

"Do you mean by that a man who understands his own importance?" I asked.

"No, sir," replied the captain, puffing out quickly a cloud of smoke, that he might reply to me; "I mean a man with a profound regard for the feelings of others. I have seen him do himself by the hour to some poor gal (he never said girl), who had been invited to some aristocratic party for politeness, with the hope that she would not come. I have seen him devote himself to such a neglected gal, when the proudest lady in the room would have been gratified by his attentions."

MARRYATT AND D'ISRAEL.

Israel he thought, intellectually, the fine-looking man he had ever seen. He had once went upon invitation to dine at Bulwer's, and passed Bulwer at his gate, neither of them speaking to the other (the eccentricities of genius this, I suppose), and after getting to the house he gave his horse to a servant, and strolled into the garden, where he saw a very gaily-dressed person—hair perfumed, fingers smothered in rings, elaborate vest and necktie—reclining on a bench, and cutting with a riding whip at the grass and flowers. He knew him instantly from his likeness to be D'Israeli, and he thought at once of "Vivian Grey." He had criticised D'Israeli in a magazine he had once published (I think the Metropolitan), and D'Israeli looked up at him and seemed to know at once who he was, for he accosted Marryatt with the question:

"Captain Marryatt, I believe?"

"That's my name, sir," rejoined Marryatt.

"Well," said D'Israeli, "you have criticised me pretty severely in your magazine; sit down and let me criticise you."

Marryatt humored the joke, took a seat, and as he said in his life he did not remember ever to have been so keenly handled. It resulted in their going arm in arm into the house, and in their being good friends ever after.

Marryatt spoke in the highest terms of D'Israeli's wife, and he was not much prone to flatter the sex. Lady Blessing he liked very much, and he spoke respectfully of her beauty, and address, and amiability.

MARRYATT AS AN AUTHOR.

He said he did not commence authorship until middle age—that he was fond of spinning yarns among his brother officers at sea, and that they would often remark to him that they wondered why he did not write some of his stories. Upon this hint he wrote his first book—I think "Frank Mildmay."

After it was published his mother asked him if he was the author of the book, and on his replying that he was, she said she was sorry that she was his mother. "Madam, I hope you will live to be proud of me, and so on."

We one day talked of talent being hereditary, and quoted the common remark that no man all superior men had superior mothers—that talent seemed to be a gift from the mother rather than from the father. Napoleon, Walter Scott, Sheridan, and a host of others were mentioned in proof of the remark. In a subsequent conversation Marryatt talked very much about his son, from whom he had drawn the character of his Midshipman Easy. Here, according to the theory we have been discussing, said some one, his mother must be a gifted woman.

"If temper makes talent," said the captain, "then I am the most gifted man, for I do not tell whether it was in earnest or not just, 'she is the most gifted person I know of.'

He was very fond of the society of actors and actresses. He seemed to hate restraint of any kind. Peculiar characters he delighted in. He kept an old negro at the hotel, all the time a little elevated with whiskey, that he might remark his peculiarities of thought and experience, when he "let himself out," as he called it, which he did always after two or three drinks.

THE OLD SEA DOG.

There was living in Cincinnati an old gentleman named Captain Pierce, who was

called familiarly the old sea dog. Captain Pierce and Captain Marryatt had made each other's acquaintance in the war of 1812 between this country and Great Britain, when one of them was taken prisoner. I forgot which, when Marryatt was a midshipman. Though such a long time had elapsed they knew each other on meeting. Marryatt was sometimes very wayward. We dined with a gentleman who, in honor of the author of "Peter Simple," broached some Madeira, which had been bottled by his son on his birthday. Marryatt insisted that it was sherry, and though every lady desisted against him, he was not less stubborn on that account.

A THOROUGH ENGLISHMAN.

Marryatt could make himself very agreeable, notwithstanding his roughness, particularly to the ladies. His sailor humor and off-hand raillery were very taking.

He was thoroughly an Englishman, though I believe his mother was a Boston lady; and he hated republicanism with his whole heart. One day we were looking at a military parade together, in which there were German and American companies.

"Look," said Marryatt, "at those stalwart Germans; what chest they have! Look at their build, and then see their American laths in comparison."

"True," said the captain; "but how little the laths are; how much quicker they move than the heavier material; and look at their eyes—they see everything; and then it does not require much strength to pull a trigger."

"That's true," said the captain; "most of your sailors, though, in the war of 1812 were Englishmen."

Having an established office at Washington, D. C., we gave particular attention to the laths.

A SHAMELESS WOMAN.

Collier and Marryatt were very shy of each other on their meeting in Cincinnati. The lady, however, was very gracious to the sailor captain, but she soon forsook both Collier and Marryatt for an old ron about town, familiarly called "Davy G—," when he was at the phenologist's.

Collier and Marryatt were soon reconciled, and C. was asking legal advice whether he might not have some cause of action against her and put her in the penitentiary. The lady flattered by the captain and C. in high scorn, asserting that she had never been married to the phenologist, in the most shameless way, while he had to be restrained by his friend from going before a magistrate and making oath that she was his lawful wife. The captain laughed heartily at the whole matter, and said that they had both been made fools of by a good-for-nothing woman, and that she was not the first man to whom the thing had occurred, nor would they be the last. "There are two Bellahs for every Samson," said Marryatt.

MAKING A SPEECH.

A number of literary and other gentlemen gave the gallant Englishman a dinner at Corbin's, a celebrated place some few miles up the river, above Cincinnati. On being toasted, Captain Marryatt read a speech. He had written it with great care, and bounded himself prodigiously in trying to make it comic, but without success.

Strange, these mimic performances! It is said that Mr. Everett, after writing an oration, can commit it so thoroughly to memory upon the second or third reading as to enter the rostrum without his notes and go through the whole without making a single mistake.

HIS PECULIARITIES.

Captain Marryatt's mind was remarkably quick. He saw the peculiarities of character in a moment, and yet he was so credulous that anybody could make a dupe of him. He was fond of mystifying and duping, more subtle to a flatterer, should they know his hollowways; the other people, and so Marryatt, fond as he was of juggling and mortifying other people, was often the victim of others' dupery than he made them his dupes. He had a very strong constitution, but he had a great propensity for quack medicines, with which he was always dosing himself. If he ate too much or drank too much he always took a dose of pills. He had the look of a sailor—rollicking and reckless. His forehead was finely developed—ideally strong marked, as his friend Collier said; his eye grayish, sharp and quick, and it twinkled with fun and merriment; his nose was not remarkable; and his teeth were white and even.

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EDUCATIONAL.

MYERS' COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Removed to Fourth St., bet. Market & Jefferson, (over Tipton & Clegg's Music Store), Louisville, Ky.

THE EIGHTEEN ANNUAL NIGHT SESSION HAS NOW COMMENCED AND WILL CONTINUE THE DAY SESSION remains open throughout the year.

FACULTY. W. A. MYERS, Prof. of Penmanship, Book-Keeping and Accounting; R. A. ALVEY, Prof. of Book-Keeping and Mercantile Arithmetic.

OUR COURSES. From 9 to 12 o'clock P. M., from 2 to 6 P. M., and from 7 to 10 at night.

TERMS. For the thorough course with the privilages of Business Penmanship and Arithmetic per month, \$10.00.

Supplementary courses, \$10.00.

Graduation Fee, \$10.00.

For the day course, please call at the rooms or address the College through W. A. MYERS, Pres't.

NEW YORK, N. Y., 1864.

Dividend—Declared to Policy Holders, \$40.00 per cent.

Dividend—January 1, 1864.

Dividend—\$30.00 per cent.

Dividend—\$25.00 per cent.

Dividend—\$20.00 per cent.

Dividend—\$15.00 per cent.

Dividend—\$10.00 per cent.

Dividend—\$5.00 per cent.

Dividend—\$2.50 per cent.

Dividend—\$1.00 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.50 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.25 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.10 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.05 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.02 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.01 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.005 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.002 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.001 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.0005 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.0002 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.0001 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.00005 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.00002 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.00001 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.000005 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.000002 per cent.

Dividend—\$0.